

POULTRY AGRICULTURE ORCHARDING FORESTRY

FARM TOPICS

DAIRYING LIVE STOCK GARDENING MARKETING

POULTRY

REVENUE FROM MALES IN FLOCK

Wise Poultryman Will Get Rid of Roosters.

The only object of keeping male birds is to get eggs for hatching and that season is past. The farmer should remember that the rooster is assuming feed which neutralizes the eggs from a layling hen. A still more important reason for disposing of the males is the production of fertile eggs. We hear a great deal about egg fertility. The best way to improve egg fertility is to produce fertile eggs. Fertile eggs do not keep well. Five per cent of all eggs marketed are a loss because of chick development. Besides a large proportion of it is due directly to chick development being retarded. The object of a hen in producing eggs is to reproduce herself. If males are present and the egg is fertilized, the embryo starts to develop within the body of the hen. When a proper temperature is again maintained this development continues. There will be a slow growth at a temperature above 70 degrees Fahrenheit. A temperature of 84 to 86 degrees Fahrenheit for three days will produce a great development one day at a temperature of 103. A temperature of 104 to 110 for one day will produce an embryo as far developed as three days at a temperature of 103.

Production of infertile eggs is especially advantageous during the summer. Such eggs do not develop germs, and shipment well, withstand heat, are easily preserved, slow to decay and last. The hen will lay as well or better with no males present in the flock. An infertile egg can thus be placed and, if unwashed, may keep indefinitely. A large percentage will keep before they will rot.—Missouri Farmer.

Weight Important Point in Breeding of Chickens

An advantage not often mentioned, but rarely hatched chicks have over the male of the American and English breeds, is the greater weight. This is a little consideration when the hens are sold after a year's lay with a cut of 25 to 40 per cent in price for hens under four and one-half pounds. The Massachusetts experiment station has compiled records covering six years work with Rhode Island Reds. Each year, the flock was made up of two batches, eight weeks apart, one in March and one in May. The chicks were out of the same matings, fed and cared for alike as nearly as possible. At twenty-one weeks of age, the average weight of the March pullets was five pounds; the best year, they weighed 5.15 pounds and the poor year 4.53 pounds. The May pullets averaged 4.27 pounds for the six years, 4.32 pounds being the best and 3.75 pounds the poorest. The comparison weights remain about the same throughout life.—Wallace's Farmer.

Movable House Best

The light, movable growing shelter is coming into more general use by poultrymen everywhere. It is regarded by those who speak with authority as the greatest improvement in poultry raising since the introduction of the open front house. On a suitable range it provides conditions similar to those that are enjoyed by wild birds—easy movable quarters, freedom from mites, ample ventilation, cool resting quarters, no overheating or sweating, no germ-laden, dusty air.—Los Angeles Times.

Broody Birdies

Broody birds cause loss of eggs, loss of freshness, breakage of eggs. Take the broody birdie off the nest after dark and snip a celluloid band on the leg. Put her back on a slat bottomed nest for three days. If she has to be in a slat nest three times for broodiness, it is time she was eaten. Fatten her and use the egg. Broodiness is an inherited trait, just as certainly as shank color, plumage color or other distinguishing marks.

Reduces Flock Costs

One way to reduce flock costs is to cull the year-old hens and retain them another year, states University of Illinois poultryman. Such hens have gone through their most expensive development. If they are well bred they should make good producers another year, though their egg yield may not be quite as high as pullets. Keeping old hens increases hazard of disease, and where possible it is desirable to breed a new lot of chicks and replace the flock with pullets.

NEW ENGLAND MILK PRODUCTION CONTINUES TO BE ABOUT 7% BELOW AVERAGE

Average daily milk production per cow for all cows as reported by many New England dairymen on August 1, 1932, was 12.4% below the level a month earlier, 1.2% below the average on August 1, 1931, and 6.5% below the five year average for August 1. The decline of 12.4% in average production per cow from July 1 to August 1 this year compares with the usual decline during this period of 13.1%. While milk production per cow is generally below the level of a year ago, recent surveys indicate that this is practically offset by larger numbers of cows being milked compared with last year.

As compared with a year ago decreases in milk production per cow in Maine, Massachusetts, and Connecticut were only partially offset by increases in New Hampshire, Vermont, and Rhode Island. The average production for all cows in New England on August 1, 1932, was 15.13 pounds per cow as compared with 17.26 pounds on July 1, 1932, 15.32 pounds on August 1, 1931, and 16.13 pounds per cow the five year average for August 1. Production per cow in Maine was reported at 13.49 pounds in New Hampshire 15.55 pounds, in Vermont 13.63, in Massachusetts 18.85 pounds in Rhode Island 20.96 pounds, and in Connecticut 16.97 pounds. The proportion of dry cows to all cows in New England increased materially during July, and on August 1 was 8.3% above the level reported a year ago and 12.9% above the five year average. These figures would indicate a larger number of cows to freshen this fall than was the case a year ago.

LAUNDRY TASK DISLIKED BY MOST MAINE WOMEN

Replying to the question, "What household task do you dislike doing most?" several hundred Maine women placed laundry either first, second, or third in a long list.

As a result of observing how some women have made laundry work easier, Edna Cobb, home management specialist for the Extension Service, offers the following:

"Often there is a small room opening out of, or nearby the kitchen which could be used for a laundry. Many people are giving up their pantries and moving all the kitchen equipment into the kitchen. The discarded pantry might in turn become the laundry room. A separate room permits of the arrangement of a washing and ironing section on opposite or adjacent sides of the room. A closet or cupboard for holding equipment and supplies is indispensable and should be placed so that it is convenient to both the washing and ironing sections of the room. The source of water, if it is not piped to the tubs, should be as accessible to the tubs as possible. The stove should be near the washer or tubs, so that the clothes can be transferred easily if they are to be boiled. The stove should also be near a table for starching, and near the ironing board in case irons must be heated on it. Some provision should be made for a clothes rack near the place where the ironing is done.

"The working surface of nearly all laundry equipment is too low, and that is one of the reasons why the laundry process is such a wearisome job. Most of the washing is done about half way up the tub, so the working height at that point should be such that one does not have to stoop at the shoulders. A portable wash tub may be raised or lowered to the right height by means of a suitable bench. If the top of the washboard is too high it may be lowered by cutting off part of the legs. The height of the ironing board should be such that the force from the shoulder can be applied easily: 31 or 32 inches is a good average height."

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CHEAPER FEEDS NOT ECONOMICAL

"Good feed will produce eggs at a cheaper price per dozen than will poor quality feeds that can often be purchased at a cheaper price per ton," said J. Robert Smythe, associate professor of Poultry Husbandry, in speaking to Maine poultrymen in attendance at the second Annual Poultry School at Orono this week.

He continued: "This year with poultry and egg prices low there will probably be a continued tendency to use cheap feeds. It is desirable to feed economically but it is a very poor practice to allow prices to be the governing factor in the purchase of poultry feeds."

"Some of the conditions that will induce greater feed consumption are: more hopper space, fresh feed put out frequently, hoppers placed so that the light will be even along both sides, the use of a wet mash for one feeding a day, feeding at regular intervals, and keeping the houses as comfortable as possible, that is, warm in winter and cool in summer.

"I do not believe there is any set rule we can follow as to the amount of hopper space necessary for any size flock. I do believe, however, that there should be sufficient space so that at least half the hens can eat at one time. I believe it is just as important that the hoppers be placed in the house so that the light will be evenly distributed on both sides as it is to have sufficient hopper space. For this reason I would recommend that all feed hoppers be placed the short way of the house, or in other words, from front to back.

FRESH FEED IMPORTANT

"It is also very important that the feed be put out frequently in order that it will be fresh. For this reason I believe the real type of hopper is most satisfactory. The use of wet mash is very desirable especially in the fall when pullets are housed and during the cold winter months. This practice is desirable not only from the standpoint of keeping up the flesh of the birds, but also because it induces greater feed consumption.

"The ingredients used in making a wet mash should vary according to the flesh of the birds and the purpose for which it is used. We find the use of a wet mash desirable for hens during late summer and fall. This often aids in delaying the normal drop in production and will be discussed more in detail in a talk later.

"The condition of the poultry house plays a very important part in getting proper feed consumption. Hens that are too cold sometimes will not come down off the roost to eat the feed. We also find that in the summer, that are confined to improperly ventilated houses do not consume as much feed as desirable. Either of these conditions result in lower egg production that could be avoided by paying a little attention to the construction of the poultry house.

"I have made no attempt in this discussion to recommend certain formulas as there are plenty of feeds available. For those who desire to mix their own feed, the New England Feed Conference Board has prepared rations for both chicks and hens which can be secured from the University or any county agent in the state."

During the months of August, September and October, the County Agent will be in each town of the County making calls on farmers or holding meetings in regard to extension work. Any farmer having any business that they would like to see him about will need only to drop him a card at South Paris to receive a personal call from him.

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MAINE POTATO PROSPECTS INCREASED 2.0%

Prospects for all important Maine crops, except hay, showed some improvement during July. According to the joint report released by the Maine and United States Departments of Agriculture, the outlook for hay remained unchanged from that of a month ago.

The Maine potato crop is now forecast at 47,850,000 bushels as compared with 46,980,000 bushels indicated a month ago, 50,960,000 bushels, the record crop harvested last year and 37,840,000 bushels the five year average 1924-1928. July weather conditions in Maine were quite favorable to the development of the potato crop. In Aroostook County the moderate July rainfall was adequate for crop growth. Late blight has appeared in a few fields and will cause material damage to the crop if August weather is favorable to its development. For New England as a whole, potato production as of August 1 is expected to total 55,000,000 bushels as compared with 55,000,000 bushels expected a month ago, and 55,840,000 bushels harvested in 1931. There was some increase in potato prospects in New Hampshire and Vermont but no change in the other New England States.

The total apple crop in Maine is now forecast at 1,722,000 bushels or about 46% greater than the crop harvested last year. It is expected that about 309,000 barrels will enter commercial channels this year as compared with 230,000 barrels the commercial crop of 1931. The Baldwin apple crop in Maine is expected to be nearly double that of a year ago. The McIntosh apple crop shows some slight reduction from last year but other varieties show moderate increase as a rule. New England commercial apples are expected to total 1,500,000 barrels as compared with 1,075,000 barrels harvested last year and 1,897,000 the five year average 1924-1928. Only moderate crops of other fruits are expected in Maine this year.

Good crops of the small grains, oats, wheat, and barley, are expected in Maine this year. Production of oats is forecast at 4,884,000 bushels this year as compared with 3,776,000 bushels harvested last year and 4,645,000 bushels the five year average 1924-1928. Dry weather has resulted in a light crop this year with production totaling 715,000 tons compared with 847,000 tons harvested in 1931. Cool weather during the past month has been rather unfavorable to the corn crop. Maine pastures improved somewhat and now average 75% of normal compared with 65% a month ago, and 97% a year ago.

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FARM BUREAU NEWS

E. J. Stearns, Bethel, and his young sons are busy and progressive farmers. In addition to a large herd of registered Holstein cows, they grow several acres of potatoes each year. Particular attention is paid to the production of seed potatoes for his field through the tuber unit seed plot method. This year he has four bushels planted in 736 tuber units in which only a small fraction of 1% disease was found by the county agent. This disease is pulled out to avoid contamination of the field piece next year. Mr. Stearns has also found time to do some thinning in his pine woodlot. One of his plots is now ready for his second thinning.

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE.

CARE L. BROWN, Publisher.
Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1909, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

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All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

Single copies of the Citizen are on sale at the Citizen office and also by W. E. Bonnerman, Bethel; Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel; Lawrence Perry, West Bethel; John King, Hanover; Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond; Ralph Corham, Locke Mills.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1932.

D. S. BROOKS LETTER

OUR OPINION OF THE PRESIDENT'S COMPROMISE

The pronouncement, recently made by President Hoover, relative to the paramount question of the hour—Prohibition—to all intelligent minds is apparently nothing less than a compromise between the "wet" and "dry" sentiment that pervades the nation. We had hoped that he would stand firmly and squarely by the Eighteenth Amendment. By so doing, he would have held the respect, on this issue, of the temperance people in the old, New England, State of Maine. This "backward step" has been hailed with delight by wet Republicans, who have cheered themselves hoarse shouting Mr. Hoover's praise, and the Democrats are smilingly lifting their hats. Doubtless, such a position will throw him more votes in certain sections of the country. But what a grand opportunity he has missed of having his name forever engraved upon the "pages of history" as a president who was a fearless champion of the "out and out dries"!

Mr. Hoover is quoted as saying, "An increasing number of States and municipalities are proving themselves unwilling to enforce in such enforcement. Due to these forces there is, in large sections, an increasing illegal traffic in liquor. But worse than this has been the spread of disrespect not only for this law but for all laws, grave dangers of practical nullification of the Constitution, a degeneration in municipal government and an increase in subverted crime and violence." Can anyone blame the departed statesman—Theodore Roosevelt—ever giving tolerance to members of the law, or especially admitting defeat from the hands of the lawbreakers?

Again, the president is quoted as saying, "It is my conviction that the nature of this change, and one upon which all reasonable people can find common ground, is that each State shall be given the right to deal with the problem as it may determine, but subject to absolute guarantees in the Constitution of the United States to protect each State from interference and invasion by its neighbors." If American statesmanship is capable of working out such a solution and making it effective, then why, for twelve long years, has there been no proper enforcement in such territory as, he says, holds a discrepancy for the law? To our mind, it does not sound wholly logical. It seems to us that an administration that has had nearly four years to work out a plan to suppress the doings of bootleggers and speakeasies, which has not yet been dictated to the waiting, American, public will prove rather slow and inefficient in its solution to devise a programme that will effectively prevent vendors of "boozie" in a "wet state" from entering and selling in "dry" territory. This is precisely the situation that exists between the United States and Canada today. With all due respect, we inquire, "Why has not Mr. Hoover's statesmanship so cleverly taken care of the situation as to have prohibited our dry territory from preventing all kinds and quantities of intoxicants from coming across the boundary line in defiance of our law?"

In conclusion, did not all of our forty-eight States ratify the 18th Amendment? And have we not, for countries, had sufficient experience with this "compromise" liquor business? What we need is a true leader, a representative of the Prohibition Party: a man of executive ability, and quick of decision; there, at Washington, for the next four years—in unflinchingly and righteously enforcing the law now existing. Let the critics pick all the good work in their hands. Let the Prohibitionists stand out as a distinct party and lengthen out the ballot at the November election, with a list of their own party candidates, with a strong man as standard bearer, capable of filling the high office. I would not allow either "compromise" nor "resist" to win out without a vigorous protest!

HOW

LIGHT'S RATE OF SPEED HAS BEEN DETERMINED.
The speed with which light travels between two mountain tops has been measured with great accuracy. It is known that the light which comes to us from the nearest stars is traveling, as far as we can tell, at the same rate.

The most accurate measures of the velocity of light were made by the late Professor Michelson by sending a beam of light to and fro between two mountain tops in California. The result was about 186,285 miles per second, and yet, going at that speed, it takes four years for light to reach us from the nearest star.

Stand under your umbrella on an ordinary rainy day when there is no wind. The drops fall vertically, and are kept off you if you hold the umbrella straight above you. Now begin walking and you will have to incline the umbrella forward, for, although the drops still fall vertically to the ground, their direction is slanting relative to your moving self.

It is the same with the light reaching us from the stars. Owing to the earth's movement (which corresponds to your walking) and the velocity of light (which corresponds to the raindrops) we have to tilt forward our telescopes (which correspond to your umbrella). Since we know the velocity of the earth in its orbit the tilt of our telescope gives us the speed of the light.

How Term "Gunny Sack"

Got Meaning Given It

"Gunny" in "gunny sack" is an ancient form of the Hindi or Sanskrit word, "guni," meaning a bag. Because bags for gunny sacks were made on a large scale in Bengal from a strong, coarse, heavy sackcloth woven from the fibers of jute and hemp, the material itself came to be called gunny and the bags gunny sacks. Although gunny is used in India as clothing by some of the poorer classes, its chief use is in making sacks and in wrapping cotton bales and other commodities. Nowadays any sack of coarse material is likely to be called a gunny sack.

How Airplane Is Supported

An airplane is supported in the air solely by its forward motion. Its wings, driven through the air by the propeller or airscrew, encounter a rush of air past them. By virtue of the curved surface of the wing some of this air is driven downward and a corresponding upward push developed on the wing.

Still more important is the fact that the curved surface creates a partial vacuum on its top surface, so that instead of 80 per cent of the lifting force is due to this suction on the top surface of the wing that pulls it up.

How Vibration Is Measured

The human ear is a very sensitive frequency of vibration of any sound having a definite pitch can be accurately measured by means of a microphone and an oscillograph. Many sounds, such as a clap of thunder or the purring of a cat, will be complex sounds, consisting of mixtures of sound of different pitches. Such sounds can be recorded on the oscillograph and analyzed into their simple components, whose frequency can be determined.

How Larks Are Deceived

The lark hunter or larking glass is a device used to attract larks by persons engaged in snaring them. In Great Britain and northern Europe the lark is widely sought not only as a cage bird but also for table use. The larking glass consists of a device with a revolving top to which are attached small mirrors, fragments of glass or bits of metal to reflect the light and attract the birds by producing something resembling a state of hypnosis.

How Oil Yields Alcohol

For years it has been known that crude oil possesses some intoxicating element. Science has now proved that element to be none other than alcohol. In fact, pure alcohol is being extracted from crude petroleum by certain Oklahoma refineries where a profitable means of extracting it has been developed. Oil men claim it is just as easy and cheap to extract this alcohol as to distill the common industrial brand.

How to Waterproof Canvas

Put two pounds of paraffine wax in a tin of kerosene and dissolve it in two gallons of turpentine. Paint this over the canvas with a stiff brush. You could also use the paraffine wax alone, rubbing it over the canvas and then tramping over with a medium hot iron.

How Roque Came About

Roque, the evolution of croquet, gets its name by dropping the first and last letter from croquet. Roque, as played today, is one of the most scientific games in the list of sports.

How Twins Are Defined

A pair of twins is two. Twin is defined as one of two persons or things closely related by ties of birth or resemblance.

How Duck Carries Young

The wood duck carries young around by scolding them by loose skin on the edge of the neck.

If the Non-Advertiser Was Consistent



Forgotten Heroes

By Elmo Scott Watson

Forgotten—By His Own Choice

SOME 4,000 in the sleepy little town of Vigan in the Philippines. The town is held by 84 men of Company B of the Thirty-third United States volunteer infantry, operating against the insurgent General Tiron. Also it is a supply depot where are stored 60,000 rounds for the campaign and a hospital in which lie some 150 sick and disabled soldiers.

There has a force of 550 men. He will steal into the town under the cover of darkness. Then when revelling sounds and the American soldiers turn out, without arms, to answer roll call they will be met with a leaden hail from the insurgents' rifles. But the plan doesn't quite work. Outpost No. 5 of Company B discovers the Filipinos stealing into the town and opens fire. Immediately the light is on Capt. Charles Van Way rushes forth and takes command. At one place he captures Private Joe Eggs and Private Smith. His orders are, "Don't let them get across here. Hold them down. If they ever get in, they've got me out." And Private Eggs and Smith "hold them."

The insurgents were repulsed, but fingers, and from time to time poured in a galling fire upon the Americans. One group behind a haystack was especially annoying to Private Eggs. Finally he went to Captain Van Way and said, "I want to go and get those fellows behind that wall." "All right," replied the captain. "Take the men you need and get them out."

As it turned out, all the force Private Eggs wanted was one man—Private W. O. Traction, a big Texan "freeping along cautiously, they went to their quarry. Before the enemy knew what had happened, Eggs was on top of the wall and shouting down at them in Spanish and English both to throw down their rifles and get their hands up in the air. To Private Traction he shouted orders as though that individual was a whole company, and the Texan let loose a typical Texas whoop. The insurgents dropped their guns and holstered their hands. There were 40 prisoners taken—more than half of them by one man.

Eggs was voted the Congressional Medal of Honor for his feat. But when he got back to this country he deliberately dropped out of sight. Finally 24 years later he was discovered in Muskogee, Okla., and there at a great gathering in a hall park the medal was pinned on his coat.

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MASON

Frances Morrill is spending this week with her uncle, Leo Bartlett, at Rumford Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin and daughter Jean of Brockton, Mass., are spending their vacation at Grover's camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luskton and party of friends from Bethel spent Sunday at their camp here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Bartlett and family of Rumford Centre were Sunday callers at Myron Morrill's.

Mr. and Mrs. Hon Brown and family of South Paris were Sunday callers at E. H. Morrill's.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Pinkham and family and Mr. Pinkham's mother of Bangor are spending two weeks at the Meserve farm at Albany.

Mrs. Floyd Kimball and daughter spent a day with her aunt, Mrs. E. F. Briggs at South Paris recently.

Mrs. Merile Kimball was calling on friends in town one day last week.

There will be a Circle Supper at Hunt's Corner Thursday, Aug. 18. Mrs. Daley Philbrook was at A. B. Kimball's running one day last week.

THIRTY YEARS AGO

ITEMS FROM THE BETHEL NEWS OF AUGUST 20, 1902

Judge and Mrs. Foster and son Robert are spending the week in Bethel and vicinity.

H. C. Rowe attended the opening of the park on the electric road between Gorham and Bethel, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Lovejoy, formerly of Bethel, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

The automobile of Judge Foster and son is causing considerable excitement among the more nervous of our equines, but we have heard of no very serious mishaps resulting.

Sunday River—H. M. Kendall has purchased a steam engine to be used for grinding apples for his cider mill.

Light frosts were reported last week.

WEST PARIS

John E. Brock suffered a painful accident last week at his garage on Pioneer Street when putting a tire onto the rim of a truck. The rim broke from pressure striking his head, breaking his nose, requiring four stitches. He was also cut above the eyes, and one finger required two stitches. At this time Mr. Brock is very weak from loss of blood, and his face is so swollen that he is able to see but little.

Mrs. Lizzie Cummings of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting her brother, D. H. Fifield, and family.

Rev. and Mrs. Alton E. Maxwell have returned home from their wedding trip, and on Thursday evening will give a reception at Odd Fellows' Hall.

George Bailey has moved from W. H. Emery's to L. H. Emery's, where he has a room and will board.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt S. McKenney and children, Gordon, Madeline and Jean, of Melrose, Mass., and Mrs. Vernon Ellingwood of Auburn, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mayhew and other relatives here have returned to their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Berry and the Misses Ella and Clara Berry have been recent guests of their niece, Mrs. Dean Rollins, and husband, at Dexter.

Mrs. Mary Harmon and friends are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bryant.

Miss Louie Peabody has returned from Farmington Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bernacki, who worked at Old Orchard during the month of July, and later visited his parents at Perth Amboy, N. J., have returned home.

Mrs. George D. Robertson of South Paris was the guest several days last week of Miss Isabel Ricker.

Mrs. Laura McKenney is making good recovery from a bad case of blood poisoning in her hand.

The Daughters of Union Veterans met in regular session Monday evening.

Mrs. Etta Chute of Auburn is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis. Miss Edith Hollis is at Auburn keeping house for her sister while she is visiting here.

Mrs. Jennie Brown Dunham is serving as organist at the Universalist church at West Sumner during the preaching services of Rev. Harold I. Merrill of Brunswick, who is holding meetings there. Several young people from here have gone with her to assist by singing, among them the Misses Edith and Gertrude Emery, Ursula and Arlita Rowe, and Messrs. Maynard and Reynolds Chase.

Glendine Ring has returned home from a visit with Miss Hazel Cole at Bryant Pond.

Recent callers at John Noyes' have been Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Stearns and son of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Cooper of Mechanic Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Heath and Mrs. Hattie Wiley of Norway.

Wild and Woolly

By DUFORD JENNE

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

"NOW look here, Dorothy," her father said with a sudden conviction of his thick eyebrows. "Out there against his plains and mountains your western hero may have looked all right, but get him here in the East and finding a finger-bowl and he wouldn't know what to do with it. He'd probably drink the water."

"But I don't eat—"

"I know you don't, honey, but I do. Just now, you won't think of these things, so your dad must. Anyhow, mother and I are going to invite him here, and we're all going to get a good chance to look him over."

Dorothy's feelings were mixed when she left her father. To see Maylin again—she had been plotting and scheming herself, but she had thought more of going out to his father's rugged, rugged rather than having him visit her aristocratic home in the East. Now he was to come—big, bronzed, handsome. What did she care if they made fun of him behind his back?

But her mood of quiet happiness in the news of his coming was marred by the attitude of her friends.

"So the wild and woolly one is coming, is he, Dorothy?" one of her friends asked. "I am crazy to see him. Is he how-legged from riding too much? Do you suppose we could get him to give an Indian war whoop?"

"He's not how-legged! You people will drive me wild! I want you to know he went to college one year and then had to go back to the ranch because his father was injured, and he's got as big a library there as any of us—bigger!" she argued.

But even as she rose in his defense little quaking fears began to disturb her. He probably would appear unaccountably among them and he would be at a loss as to many of the proper ways of doing this and that.

So into her innermost heart crept the shadows of an unhappiness that she could not drive away, but her thoughts were more of him than of herself.

It almost seemed to her that her father was deliberately planning to make things difficult for Maylin. The gathering in his honor was to bring the blue blood of the suburban countryside people who would be sure to note and enjoy blunders that a somewhat unaccustomed man would make.

The night of Maylin's coming arrived. Her father was to bring him from the city with him.

She could hardly keep still as she waited for the sound of the car. She was often at the window—so often that her younger brother broke in on her. "Gee, what's the matter with you? Gee, he must be some chap for you to act this way!"

When he did come and she went to greet him, her first wild desire was to throw herself into his arms, but she knew her father did not think "things had gone that far." So she checked herself and in that checking she had time to notice how plainly he was dressed. He seemed uncomfortable. Only his eyes were calm and serene—and Dorothy knew she loved what lay behind the calm eyes.

Her father led him away to his room. She dressed for the evening in a simple white dress that she knew would please him and went down from her room. The guests were arriving, and she found herself busy greeting them.

Suddenly a stir among them made her turn. Down the broad stairs came two men; one white-haired, distinguished; and beside him, dark of hair and eyes, serene, in evening clothes that fitted him perfectly; another, powerful of form and poised of bearing. Dorothy caught her breath as she saw him—Maylin!

Soon he was introducing him. Just as she met her friends easily, with just a trace of reticent shyness.

Then, later through all the intricate courses of the intricate dinner, he went without blunder. Under her gentle prodding and the challenge of others, he told stories from the lore of his plains and mountains, telling the tales so fascinatingly that the room was often still of every other sound than his voice.

"I might have known with his commonsense and intelligence," she would be at home anywhere," she thought to herself as she watched him and listened.

The last link unraveled in the situation when she heard her father in the hall, later on, say with a new hearty note in his voice:

"Man, you didn't need the coaching I have been giving you the last three days. You made too much of the social snail and of this game. As for Dorothy, ask her any time; if she doesn't say the right word, I'll snipe her!"

Dorothy, her heart throbbing, slipped into the hall. "You won't have to snipe me, dad, but what do you mean—'coaching' Maylin?"

Her father staved. "Great Scott! You youngsters, you listening? 'Coaching'—well, tad, here's the girl who is to be your wife! Fix it up with her. 'Oh, yes!'"

Maylin smiled his quick, boyish smile. "Little girl, I was afraid I might make some break, so was your father. So we put in three days together before I came up. You see, I didn't want you to be ashamed of me."

"My dear!" she said softly, then— "Come, let's run up to father's den, and talk of things—lots of things!"

GREENWOOD CENTE

Thomas Jacobs of Montreal, is spending the summer at Camp Waverly, celebrated his sixth birthday by inviting several of his little friends from Berlin and this vicinity to birthday party Saturday afternoon from three to five o'clock. Refreshments were served, games were played and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Donald Bellisle of Biddeford been visiting at R. L. Martin's. Harold Stimans of South Bethel visited his brother, Gerald Robbins recently.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Cole and son, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cole, and Mrs. Gerald Robinson and daughter Ethlyn were at Portland one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bennett Locke Mills are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cole at present. They have been visiting with other relatives in this vicinity.

Nicolas Harthas of Mechanic Falls was a caller in the vicinity Saturday. He was returning from Port-Bell, Allen, Vt., where he had been for past few weeks.

Mrs. Carrie Swan of Norway is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. D. Cole.

Recent callers and visitors at R. L. Martin's were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Farr and family of West Poland, and Mrs. Frank Waterhouse of Paris, Reginald, Gordon and D. Roberts of Locke Mills and C. Evelyn Seames is visiting with Elmer Cole at the Birch's Sunday. About 200 attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin of Paris and Mr. and Mrs. William H. son and daughter Ellen of Portland were at Ross Martin's Monday evening.

SUNDAY RIVER

James Croteau of Bethel was in Ketchum Sunday.

Richard Carreau spent Saturday night with Carl Nowlin.

Friends of Mr. Gorman from Bethel, N. H., were picking berries on Gorman place here Monday.

Will and Victor Heino of Harris were callers in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris of Bethel were in town recently.

C. B. Foster, Miss Annie Campbell and Mrs. Esther Powers spent Tuesday in Upton, Mr. Foster and Mr. Campbell having dinner at the Abby House, and Mrs. Powers visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Sarah Kendall and family spent Tuesday with Mr. Walter Emery at her camp, Locke Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bartlett of Merle Swan were in town Tuesday blueberrying.

R. L. Foster finished haying for land Fleet this week.

Mrs. C. O. Demeritt and daughter Louise and Mrs. Harold Bennett Bell, were in Ketchum Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Lane of Upton were visitors at her home Sunday.

Mrs. Nettie Fleet, Roland and H. Fleet attended garage meeting Norway Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney of Bethel called at C. B. Foster's recently.

The Reynolds boys and Bruce Reley are camping at Grafton Notch.

Roy Anderson of Rumford is making a visit at R. L. Foster's.

At Teat of Milan, N. H., and M. P. of Berlin are stopping a few days J. W. Reynolds.

Henry Boyker and party from Bethel were up on Stowe Mountain Sunday.

Charles Eames of Middle Intervale was in Ketchum one day this week.

Miss Isabel Foster is spending week's vacation at Ogunquit.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fox of Bethel were in town Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Foster returned Beecher Falls with Mrs. Eva Taylor for a visit.

Mrs. Esther Powers is helping Mrs. Crosby.

Miss Lottie Nowlin has returned home from Temple.

Wandering Dollars

Should be brought home to rest.

Deposit them so that you will know where they are.

Bethel National Bank

BETHEL, MAINE

NEW WISDOMS

By FANNIE HURST

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WNU Service)

IT WAS in 18, crash! a skyscraper had collapsed. Or a tornado devastated a forest, or a segment of heaven fallen, obliterating everything in chaos.

That was the way Frederick Farmington felt the noonday he emerged from the office of the most eminent geologist in New York city. Crash. Crash. Crash.

Of course many men before him just have merged from that same of with the same torment of emotions.

But nonetheless, to Frederick Farmington, newly president of his corporation, director of three others of equal importance, vice president of a bank and treasurer of a railroad, it seemed that never had blow smitten man so in the midst of life!

In the midst of life, Farmington had just been ordered out of it!

That is to say, out of the rushing whirl of his day-by-days.

There was no longer any use trying to elude the symptoms. The urgent diagnosis, and—spared no words, Farmington's left lung had two growing sore spots with a threat of one on the right. It was a matter of getting out of town one way or another, his doctor had informed him, with rather purposeful brutality. By way of the Adirondack express to the blue forests, or by way of mahogany with silver handles.

In the midst of life Farmington had been ordered out of it.

Standing there on the steps of the doctor's office in the gray of November, it seemed to Farmington, with depression clamping down upon him, that possibly of the two ways—astral to the Adirondacks or the way of mahogany with silver handles—the latter was preferable.

Life was so jammed and pulsating an affair when you were in the midst of it as Farmington was! Life in the pine forests with the soothing of wind at night and the creaking of trees by day was all right for a two weeks summer vacation of it. But ostracism to it for the doctor had termed an indefinite period—

It was a matter of weeks before Farmington finally decided upon his alternative. The flow of life was too thick in him. Life too dear in him. Enslavement to the pine woods it need be. But not death.

Farmington was not ready for death.

There were worlds to conquer. Earthly fields to dominate. At forty-three he had tasted too much of the elixir of success to relinquish the cup easily. Life. Life. Life. The battle of Wall Street, the conflict of master industrial minds, the shrewd countings with the picked business men of the country.

Life. Life. Life. Farmington was greedy for it. The life of the executive. The leader. The captain. It was good to live. And so Farmington surrendered to the prospect of temporary exile . . . with the bitterest pain he had ever known in his life.

In the midst of life, to the silence of pine forest and the long motionless days in a log cabin.

At first there were friends and the days were as clear as steel and the fellow and hunting helped them pass quickly enough, but the camp was on the top of a mountain and the motor roads left off 62 miles before you reached it

NEW WISDOMS

By FANNIE HURST

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Jacobs of Montreal, the summer at Camp V rated his sixth birthday. In and this vicinity is party Saturday after to five o'clock. Refe served, games were played time was enjoyed by all.

Belle of Bladeford ing at R. L. Martin's. Simmons of South Bethel brother, Gerald Robin Mrs. D. R. Cole and C. Mrs. Frank Bennett are visiting with Mr. Cole at present. Mr. visiting with other Mrs. Frank Bennett is her daughter, Mrs. D. Mrs. Charles Martin of Mr. and Mrs. William R. daughter Ellen of Port is Martin's Monday evening.

DAY RIVER

oteau of Bethel was day.

Carreau spent Saturday.

Mr. Gorman from Bethel picking berries on the here Monday.

Victor Hallow of Harris in town Saturday.

John Burris of Harris recently.

Miss Annie Campbell Powers spent Tuesday.

Mr. Foster and Mrs. Powers visiting with Mrs. Wilson.

Kendall and family are Mrs. Walter Emery.

Mr. Walter Bartlett were in town Tuesday.

finished haying for week.

Demeritt and daughter Mrs. Harold Bennett in Ketchum Monday.

s. Lyman Lane of T. at her home Sunday.

Fleet, Roland and H. and orange meeting day evening.

A. Whitney of Bethel's boys and Bruce B. ing at Gratton Notch.

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National Bank

L, MAINE

he must spring at the throat of this man who was so complacent with the mystery of the silence.

Sometimes, watching him sleep through his own sleepless nights, it seemed to Farmington he must fly at his heart. To tear from it the secret. The silence that was eating into Farmington. Grieving into him. Making him a little mad with terror of it.

The radio did its part to help. Yanking the outside world into the heart of the forest. And the mechanical piano and the letters from his friends and the hint of the doings of men in the outside world that came with the weekly parcel post.

But those were only moments out of hours. Hours of torment. Hours of trying to read out of the books, to tear out of the piano, something to counteract the loneliness.

Poor Farmington! It is difficult in the haunts of men to learn how to be alone. Farmington frankly had horror of it. He had all his life been the sort of man who would call up a horse of a friend sooner than die alone. Or sit through a rapid musical show sooner than spend an evening at home without guests. When Farmington so much as traveled from one city to another he took a secretary along for company.

And now, up here in the woods, not even the secretaries would remain for more than a few weeks at a time. Only Farmington and his old guide, who talked back to the birds in noises that resembled their own and who knew secrets of the forests that first and foremost, but after a while began to pull on Farmington.

Two years of this and then, as the saying goes, the house settled. That is, from a nervous, plunging kind of resistance, Farmington receded into a morose kind of acquiescence. Lethargy. Torpor. Or call it what you will. Sometimes days of silence in their little cabin, or the two of them, Farmington and his guide, tramping the woods hour after hour after hour. Silently. There was so little to say. And, strangely enough, so much to observe—quick, fleeting life of the forest. It shimmered with it. Indeed, it kept the senses alert just being on the watch. The perky head of a chipmunk where you least expected it. The slant of late sunlight through trees. Clear, cold music of waterfall. Ever see a pine tree sway in wind? The bob-tailed leap of a rabbit? The wind-polished hole of a poplar? Farmington was the unconscious student in the mystery of this lore. Sometimes the old guide used secretly to smile. Farmington coming home of a dusk with a few choppy words of what he had seen. Mysteries too subtle for many words. Mysteries as lovely as the leap of a deer.

Then a great diagnostician, for a fee that would have been ransom for a king, journeyed up to the mountain shack.

The sky and the pines and the slant of late sunlight through trees. The two were on one lung and the threat of a sure on the other had entirely disappeared. Farmington had won.

Farmington was released from the forest and given his ticket of leave back to the haunts of men.

And Farmington, after weeks of procrastination with himself, did not take it.

There was not much explaining to be done about it. In fact he never even discussed it with his guide. They just sat side by side smoking pipeful after pipeful of silence. The old guide knew, of course. With the sensitiveness that helped him to know the footfall of a deer.

He knew the peace had bored its way into Farmington. Far, far from the tramp-trump-tramp of the feet of men, Farmington had heard the footfall of a deer.

And it was worth waiting for to hear the footfall of another. And another. And another. And all the strange, new wisdoms that went with knowing and loving the delicate sound of the footfall of a deer.

American Indians Not Lacking in Good Ideas

With particular respect to fishing, the American Indian methodology was especially interesting. The harpoon was a favorite implement for taking large fish, the spear or simply a sharp pointed stick for smaller fry. But the net also was used, and a kind of fish corral was frequently employed on the tidal beaches—a circle of sticks driven into the sand. In the New England region torch fishing was common; the fish, attracted by the light, were speared or netted by the Indians in canoes or actually wading in the water. No better evidence of the natural economy of the race, so frequently denied, can be cited than the custom of fertilizing oyster hills with the remains of fish. This was the trick taught to the settlers at Plymouth by Squanto, and a little thought on the subject will suggest that it was an example of pure primitive genius on the part of the Indian. Another exhibition of the same type is to be found in the custom of using wild vegetable poisons to catch fish, but in this case the origin may well have been of the nature of a discovery rather than of an invention.

First Cypresses in Europe

Organized cypress hands first appeared in Europe at the beginning of the fifteenth century, and in Italy their number in 1422 was computed at 14,000. Five years later they made their first appearance in Paris, saying that they were Christians of Lower Egypt, driven to take refuge in Europe from the Saracens, and had recently left Bohemia.

OMAN IS SUFFERING ACUTE ARID SPELL

World's Driest Country Hit by Super-Drought.

Washington.—Although Oman normally is one of the world's arid countries, it now is suffering such an acute dry spell that it wins a place in the news headlines.

"Oman is the largest of the 'strip countries' that fringe the southern part of Arabia, with the sands of the vast Arabian desert at their back doors," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society.

"The Portuguese, first Europeans to land on the shore of Oman, occupied Muscat, the capital, in 1505, but Oman still is one of the rainless nations of the world. Good highways are rare and primitive customs of pre-Portuguese days prevail.

"The 'garden of Oman,' a somewhat fertile plot stretching along the Gulf of Oman, is cultivated with crude farming implements; camels have no competition on the trade routes of the interior; and among the native tribes in the interior the sultan's influence is scarcely felt.

Part of Great Empire.

"Oman once was a part of a great empire which spread over a larger area of the Arabian peninsula than it now occupies. Its sultans also ruled a southern Persia and a strip of the east coast of Africa. Today its J-shaped area ranges in width from 30 to 250 miles. Its coast line, if straightened and placed on a map of the Atlantic seaboard of the United States, would stretch from Boston harbor to Cape Hatteras.

"While its area is about twice that of Ohio, its barren, sun-parched hills thrust their tawny summits above sandy desert. Here and there small plots in the valleys have yielded to cultivation where primitive irrigation systems have been installed.

"The remains of Rustak, ancient inland capital and former chief commercial center, recall the days when the sea was practically ignored by Oman traders. The business eye was focused on the caravan routes whence came the bulk of Oman trade.

"Europeans literally made Muscat. European ships sailing into the harbor of the new port laden with merchandise caused Rustak business men to about face from the caravan routes and Muscat slowly absorbed the old capital's prestige.

Fleeting Reputation.

"Muscat, with 20,000 inhabitants, now is the largest city in Oman and has one of the finest harbors on the Oman coast. But its good commercial reputation is somewhat fleeting. The city is built under the precipitous sides of a mountain range and is unapproachable directly by caravan from the interior. Muscat, a mile and a half up the coast, is the nearest point to Muscat, which is accessible to the inland traders, so this small town is really the commercial district of the capital.

"Oman has only a half million inhabitants. The natives of the interior are largely nomads of pure Arab stock, but in the coast towns travelers rub elbows with individuals of mixed blood. In Muscat streets one frequently meets swarthy natives whose physical features are a combination of Arab and negro. They are the offsprings of Arabs and former African slaves.

"Oman was occupied by the Portuguese from 1505 to the middle of the seventeenth century when Ahmed bin Sa'eed, a Yemenite from the other side of the peninsula drove the Europeans out of the country. Oman's government now is 'under the wing of India with which most of its trade is carried on.'

Oklahoma Is Not So Illiterate as Formerly

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Oklahoma is not as illiterate as formerly. In fact, Oklahomans are becoming as well educated as citizens of neighboring states, a report received by Secretary C. M. Howell of the Oklahoma Education association reveals.

The report shows that only 24 per cent of Oklahoma's 2,300,000 inhabitants are illiterate. This is one per cent improvement over the report of 1920.

Oklahoma stands twenty-sixth in the nation. The majority of the illiterates here are Indians.

Bow and Arrows Cost

Tenant Price of Plaster

San Mateo, Calif.—Even the rain didn't stop Robert MacCollister and his little bow and arrow.

When the rain began to fall MacCollister moved his target practice into the house. A wall, MacCollister found, made an excellent target for his arrows.

But Mrs. Robert Person, owner of the home in which MacCollister was living, objected. She told the court her walls were pock marked with arrow holes. MacCollister paid to have the room replastered.

"Original Excuse" Saves

Man From Traffic Court

Duluth, Minn.—Because Frank Wilk, truck operator, offered Police Chief E. H. Barber the "first original excuse he had heard in a long time," the officer tore up a ticket charging Wilk with parking his truck without lights. Wilk explained that thieves had stolen the battery from the truck while it was parked.

UPTON

The church was practically filled last Sunday when a union meeting of Umbagog Interstate Larger Parish was held here. Rev. Wilbur I. Bull of Upton 20 years ago, officiated. He delivered a fine sermon on "Faith in God." Following the service 15 children were christened, after which the Lord's Supper was observed. After all the services were over, the people adjourned to the church grounds and library building where they enjoyed a picnic dinner.

Mrs. Flora Abbott of Norway is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Bertha Judkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Murphy and family have returned to their home in Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Abbott of Norway were guests in town Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Pavy and his Boy Scouts of Berlin, N. H., are spending their vacation at Camp Gordon.

F. E. Weeks has finished work in Gratton and is moving to Roxbury.

The new bridge in Gratton is finished and now in use.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hobson of Lynchville and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Barnett spent the week end at the Birchall Camp.

Fernald's Mill, Albany

Gard Barker has gone to Stark, N. H., to visit his mother. Mrs. Archie Scholle, for a few weeks.

Hilda Logan spent Tuesday with Anne Bumpus.

Roscoe Hill from New York is visiting at Flora McAllister's for a few days.

Harlan Bumpus and Clayton Peabody finished haying Tuesday. They have done the haying on five farms.

Mrs. Ellen Davenport from Massachusetts was a recent caller at Flora McAllister's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilmot from Norway were week end guests at Carle Logan's. They also took dinner with her father, Eben Barker, Sunday.

Several from this vicinity were in Gratton blueberrying Sunday.

Oren Eames and Mrs. Lucy Wood from Portland spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Rose Eames.

Edith Wilbur from Portland and Francena Wilbur from Lewiston visited their aunt, Carrie Logan, a few days last week.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and sons Laurence and Robert were in Gorham one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Wilbur and daughters, Edith and Francine, of Portland were Sunday callers at Mrs. Carlton Saunders.

A large number from here attended the services at the Mason Church Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Edwards offered prayer, Mr. Anthony made the announcements, and Gerald Cushing preached the sermon, which was much enjoyed by all. The singing was led by the West Bethel choir.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson and two sons, Edward and O'Neil, with Mrs. Estella Goodridge motored to the Glen one day last week.

George Auger was home from Victoryville, P. O., a few days last week. Hazen Lowell, son Linwood, and Carlton Saunders were in Fryeburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Cushing and Joseph Havland of New York were in Fryeburg one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Hutchinson were called to East Livermore Saturday by the sudden death of Mrs. Hutchinson's father, Charles Annis.

Little Laurabelle, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett, is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ames and son John of Portsmouth, N. H., were guests of Mrs. Emma Mills one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott and two daughters, Joyce and Marilyn, were in Errol last Thursday.

Clarence Bennett and wife were in Auburn Tuesday of last week.

The senior young people held a picnic at Sango Saturday. They were accompanied by Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth Anthony, Franklin Burris and Mrs. Ernest Linton.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cady of Gorham called on Mrs. Estella Goodridge Sunday.

George Bennett was in Livermore Falls Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Kimball were in Bowdoinham Sunday, bringing back with them Dorothy and Pearl Bragg for a two weeks' visit.

Sherwin Bennett spent Saturday with O'Neil and Edward Robertson in Bethel.

Ernest Linton is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scribner, son Fredrick and daughter Beth, of Albany were the guests of Nahum Scribner Sunday. Mr. Scribner returned home with them for a few days.

STATE OF MAINE.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named. At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the 2nd day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D. 1932, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lois W. Mason of Kears Falls, minor ward, fourth account presented for allowance by Lucilla A. Stocks, guardian.

Grace W. Estes, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Leo E. Bubber as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by Leo E. Bubber, the executor therein named.

Edith A. Brooks et al, minor wards, of Bethel, in said County: First account of Albert F. Brooks, deceased guardian, presented for allowance by Adelle M. Brooks, executrix of estate of said Albert F. Brooks.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 2nd day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

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to put every dollar to work. Bank those slacker dollars. Get them earning interest again in safety.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

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BETHEL, MAINE

